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# The Alien



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## Chapter 1 by The Harlequeen

She came out of no where. She just showed up at school one day, with an ID and everything. But there always was something queer about her.

## Chapter 2 by intellikat



Over the dinner table, I began to ask my father about her, but Chancellor Tump was about to make an address to the nation and he shushed me with his one hook-hand.

I pushed back my chair and stood at attention as Chancellor Tump's image beamed into our synthe-ops screen and waited patiently while he addressed the nation. Another restraint on cow's milk, gopher beef, and an announcement of the roundup of thirteen criminal homosexuals in south Bravo County. Nothing special! We recited the National Chant to the sound of the electric guitar, the image of Chancellor Tump faded, and my family sat down again at the dinner table to enjoy the synthe-meal.

"Dad? There was someone new at the education center today."

"Oh?"

"Yes. A new girl."

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"Hmm"

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"She was Mexican"

My father and mother dropped their plasti-ware with a muted clatter. My younger brother stared with fish-eyes.

"Don't say that word in this house," my father hissed.

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